

Daily Eagle

H. H. MURDOCK, Editor.

Germany's Name in China.

Undoubtedly Germany has the right idea about negotiating with China. Germany's idea, in which she is backed by England and France, with the United States and Russia standing aloof, is to mix an occasional flourish of firearms with diplomatic gestures.

China has never intended to do anything in recompense for the Peking outrage. And Germany intends to see about it. Our policy has been one of extreme fairness to the Celestial empire, to the unquestionable end that China believes us a mutton-head. Russia has more respect from China than we have, but is deluded similarly. China's diplomatic game with Russia being to let Russia build up a reputation of being extraordinarily close to China's heart, without really being there.

After the Peking outrage the powers demanded the punishment of the Boxer leaders. This was promised, in the usual misty, unauthorized way. The promise has not been fulfilled. Tuan, head and front of all the offense, is hatched ostentatiously, and a few miscellaneous princes are ordered to commit suicide.

It is not satisfactory to Germany, England and France, and with Waldersee in charge, the armies will go out on an invasion, probably in the direction of Shansi, where the emperor is in hiding, and which individual at the approach of troops will retire to another interior retreat.

But the armies of the three acting powers will bring, by their victorious march across country, minor Chinese officials to a realization of the extreme impotency of the present dynasty and its ignominy. And while so long as Tuan holds the emperor and the empress dowager in his hand and it is impossible to exact his punishment from him, no terms may be secured from these delusive potentates, the European powers will have taken a decided step towards setting up in China a new dynasty, of sufficiently progressive ideas to make international intercourse rational.

The United States and Russia, while declining participation in the initial movements for satisfaction, will have no great trouble in getting their share of representation in the arrangements. As for partition, it seems totally out of the question. Amicable division is regarded as impossible. The best the powers may do, falling to either coax or force the old dynasty into rationality, is to establish a new one.

Miss Busby's Outbreak.

It is a season for rash talk. And being in fashion, the man or woman who has a threat of violence sufficiently bizarre, secures an audience. The Herr Master of another day who at moments appalled the nation by vicious advocacy of violence, have gone to the topmost shelf, while from a certain minor class of agitators there is a sudden recourse to threats against evils social and political.

The other night at St. Joseph, Michigan, a Miss Carrie E. Busby, a young-colored woman, gave vent to this utterance to an audience: "Let the colored regiments that fought at Santiago to free Cuba now turn about and fight to free themselves." To this she added: "We believe, too much in faith without work. Never will our fellow men in the south be wholly free from oppression and innocent men wholly relieved from the fear of lynching until they fight."

In an open letter to the colored people of Benton Harbor Miss Busby writes:

"While the people of the north were preparing to celebrate the birthday of one of the greatest men that America can boast of the people in the south were preparing to take the law out of the hands of the officers and to commit a crime themselves. I wish to ask the question, Why is it that the power of the officers is so weak that every negro supposed to commit a crime can be taken from jail and lynched without being given justice?"

"The answer comes to me that no preparation is made to resist mob violence because he is black and on account of the southern hatred of his color. Now one man is no better than another. If they were all white men would be pure, honest and upright without flaw, while the black man would be all blemishes. Are they not both born of woman, and will they not die and go to hell if they are not born again? The negro helped to rescue Cuba from bondage. Next will be to help rescue his fellow men from oppression. May the day come when all men will be free and equal without regard to color."

Expert Opinions in Judicial Proceedings.

The decision of Justice Furman of the New York supreme court in the Kennedy murder trial, might easily be misconstrued. The prosecution produced two pieces of writing found in the possession of the murdered girl (Dolly Reynolds) and endeavored to show, by comparison of the same with the acknowledged handwriting of the defendant, that the former were also written by him. This would have been perfectly legitimate as tending to prove that the defendant was with the young woman at the hotel where the murder was done. Circumstantial evidence of this character is as admissible as would be a comparison between footprints discovered leading up to and away from the place where a murder was committed and the boots worn by a person suspected of the crime. In most cases of homicide eye-witnesses of the deed are not obtainable, and if surrounding circumstances tend to establish guilt should be excluded convictions would become impossible.

Now, Justice Furman did not forbid comparisons to be made between the admitted handwriting of Dr. Kennedy and the checks found in the possession of his alleged victim; on the contrary, he held that such comparisons were allowable and proper. He did insist, however, that the jurors must draw their own conclusions from the incriminating writings, and should not be led to adopt the opinion of a paid expert in lieu of their own judgment. To reverse the parallel of the bow and the footprints, it would be proper to produce authenticated plaster casts of the latter and the boots worn by the suspected murderer for comparison by the jury, but it would be contrary to all accepted rules of evidence to permit a hired charlatan to go on the witness stand and impress his fantastic theories upon the minds of the men sitting in judgment on the case.

The abuse of expert testimony in judicial proceedings has been scandalous, and it was time that a halt should be called. Handwriting "experts" in particular have been guilty of practices the indecency of which was only exceeded by their absurdity. Everybody recalls how Reilly made a show of himself in the Dwyer trial by reciting a structure of impressions and opinions in the guise of a mathematical demonstration. And experts in our courts have gone to nearly similar lengths. The latitude given them in the Mollan trial was astonishing. The law relating to expert evidence needs overhauling. The practice of sending specialists on both sides to combat one another is wrong in principle and confusing, if not vicious in its consequences. Questions are constantly presented in the courts which require discussion by specialists, but in such cases it would seem far better to call in men with the requisite scientific accomplishments who should not have,

been consciously or unconsciously prejudiced because of having been employed to secure either the conviction or the acquittal of the person accused. In the nature of things unbiased men of the character required should not be nominated or employed by the parties to the action, but should be appointed by the court under a system which would insure absolute impartiality. Of course, the rule should be operative only when the expression of a scientific opinion might be involved; for facts such as the results of chemical analysis of intestines or blood stains would have to be established in the customary way. The objection to the present method of introducing expert opinion into judicial proceedings is the almost inevitable partiality of such opinion for the side by which the expert is employed. Justice Furman deserves credit for having made a beginning in the reformation of a grave abuse.

British Investors Less Eager for War Bonds.

When the British government was forced to make its first issue of bonds on account of the Boer war the subscriptions were many times the amount of the loan. Most subscribers received only a small fraction of the bonds they wished to buy. There was even much complaint in London because a part of the bonds were sold to Americans. It was thought hard that British investors should have been deprived of the opportunity to take every penny of so choice an issue of government securities.

The result of the latest invitation to British investors is very different. For bonds of the face value of about \$55,000,000 the total amount of bids received has been only about \$12,500,000. And the average price offered has been about \$7.50 on every 100. Bids anywhere above \$7.50 will give those who made the offers the full amount subscribed for.

The British government works in an atmosphere so much in touch with great financial interests and its point of view is so largely that of the bankers and investors of the United Kingdom that this remarkably small bond subscription will no farther than many reverses in the field to make the South African war a source of alarm and disgust. It is evident that the market for government war bonds is being over supplied. It is also clear that British investors have no such opinion of their country's credit as they used to hold. There is also a hint that the Boer war may have caused so much extra taxation and so great interference with business that less capital than usual is available for the bond market.

In any case, the fact that so much more than double the amount required for a small war loan was offered will be very disquieting to British nerves. It means conditions that should give a new impetus to peace plans, even at the cost of some concessions to the fighting followers of sweet and bitter.

New Theory of Consumption Cure.

It will not surprise medical men to see contributions to the literature of consumption from New Mexico. That hot and high section of our great dominion has become the scene of much experimentation owing to the important part which climate has played in all recent theories of tuberculosis cure. The United States government a few years ago set apart a former military reservation in New Mexico for the use of the Marine Hospital Service in the treatment of consumptive sailors. It was affirmed by the surgeon general that on the vast plateau men who had still some chance of cure might recover as an effect of mere change of climate. The establishment of sanatoria there has introduced many persons who are not associated with the Marine Hospital Service to try the climate of New Mexico, and, therefore, the opportunities for experiments by local medical men have become exceptional. Among the most intelligent students of tuberculosis are the biologists of the University of New Mexico. One of these, Professor Weinsdorf, has announced that complete cures in cases of consumption have been achieved solely by changes of altitude—that by moving from the sea level to a higher altitude and back again, repeating the process a number of times, the blood corpuscles may be built up and in time the disease may be eliminated.

It will be great news for the world when effective means of combating tuberculosis, or of minimizing its dread effects, shall have been established; but time alone can demonstrate to a finality whether this discovery or that may be of enduring value.

More Discoveries in Mexico.

Slowly the earlier life history of the American continent is being wrested from beneath the deposits of centuries. It is now conceded that American relics of prehistoric life antedate those of any other part of the world, and it is thought that our soil is rich in significant bones and the crude works of an ancient race of men. Besides the profitable excavations in Colorado and in some parts of the far northwest, Mexico continues to be a promising field of study. Already generous in its contributions that relate to the Aztecs and cliff-dwellers, Mexico is now yielding up archaeological treasures in the form of buried cities and palaces, some of which reveal an amount and quality of carving and constructive skill quite unexpected by the men of science who were employed in excavations. The latest find, following that of an interesting buried village, is a cruciform structure in an almost perfect state of preservation in the state of Oaxaca, near the Indian village of Mitla. It is expected that this will throw much light on an earlier civilization.

The real rulers of the British empire are members of the Cecil family—Salisbury, Balfour and the others. The Cecils have a deal more to do with England's course than the Westons.

Russia and the United States are not going to take part in the subjugation of China. The wonder is that England has poked her nose into the trouble jar.

Dewey is having a hard time of it. Halt his force threaten to surrender. When they are captured Dewey will be the last man in Irons.

There is evidence that there is already freedom of the press in Hawaii, and at times newspapers which are also, gather too free.

Germany was not satisfied with the mere exile of Prince Tuan. It wanted the graves of his ancestors unmailed up.

That Topeka court at least succeeded in opening that window in the court's own way, and in spite of Mrs. Nation.

If the pot is to be in China it will be a new experience for American troops to be present and be only spectators.

It will now be interesting to see what sort of an opiate old Li Hung Chang can now prepare for Waldersee.

It is plain to be seen that in due time Mrs. Nation intends to make connection with the tobacco store.

Some day the house of commons of England will get real brave and do something it has threatened.

If Russia doesn't treat this nation right we may call on the United Oil Trust to make Russia do it.

The senatorial deadlock in Nebraska is now several days ahead of the brook in going on forever.

If China thought it was through with Germany, China will have to revise its expectations.

The "yellow terror" will be again taken out of its trunk and hoisted on a pole.

China has chucked away just about enough hesitation to be lost.

I am a Hero—for One Moment.

They were making up sets for the dancers. Miss Maile rather thought she would like to dance them; I was perfectly certain that I shouldn't. Now, if there is any occasion upon which a man is absolutely justified in taking care of himself, it is at a dance. "Dancing," Horace Parker says in "A Message From March," "was invented by men for women," and I never scruple to take a little well-earned rest (and refreshment) when the band begins to tune up for the dancers. This may serve to explain how it happened that whenever we approached a set we found it just completed. Obviously, there was then nothing for it but the dear old window seat in the hall, an ice and two glasses of champagne.

Miss Maile, seating herself comfortably, said to me, "What do you think of this?" "But there is no draught," I urged. "As if that mattered!" she rejoined. "Men are always thinking about comfort."

"For others—yes. What would you like?" "No. For themselves."

"I called the waiter and asked him to bring me two glasses of champagne and a vanilla ice."

"It's really too disgusting," said Miss Maile, disgustedly.

"Vanilla, please," said my partner to the man. "You know I didn't mean," she added, as soon as he had gone.

"I had to find out," I suggested, meekly. "And please don't look so cross."

"Why shouldn't I look cross?" "Because people will think we are flirting. Remember my reputation?"

"You might have thought of that before," she exclaimed with some alarm; "especially when you know how particular mother is."

"I looked at Miss Maile."

"Before?"

"Before choosing such a place as this for sitting out."

"You are quite right," I agreed. "But the mistletoe saves us."

"Save you both," I hanged there, over our heads, a testimony of innocence.

"I'm not convinced in the least. People are always ready to believe the worst."

"That makes it all the better. They will think that one of us had a motive in choosing this seat."

"Oh, yes, both if you prefer it."

"She held out a hand for her fan. I gave it to her. There was a pause."

"I'm glad I'm not a man," said Miss Maile, at last.

"So am I," I said.

"There is nothing," she continued, frowning, my feeble display of white face, that is worth quite so much as self-respect."

"Except, perhaps, respect for others."

Miss Maile looked at me—mainly, I imagine, because she had nothing ready to say. At that moment the waiter arrived with the ice and champagne.

"Vanilla all gone, Miss," he said. "I've brought strawberry."

"Never mind," said Miss Maile. "I don't want any now."

I gave him a nod, and he walked off, leaving the ice. As he went he looked back at us.

"I don't like that man," said my partner. "She was eating the ice."

"Nor I. He appears to draw particular conclusions from general instances. How's the ice?"

"Oh, don't bother. That set seems to be over."

The dancers were streaming through the hall. Each couple that went by shot a glance in the direction of the window-seat.

"How innocent they all are!" whispered Miss Maile. "This seems to be a favorite place."

"Very stupid," I suggested, and was rewarded with the slightest suspicion of a blush.

"You said that made it all the better," she asserted.

"For one of us—yes."

"I am a woman," she retorted.

"I will defend you with my last breath," I promised.

"Oh, but they couldn't," she pleaded. "You forget that I am a stranger to the architecture of the house."

"Do you really think there is any danger?"

"Stupidity knows no limits."

"But it was your suggestion."

"Of course."

"Then, you must suggest a remedy."

"I pretended to think hard, and then—"

"I have it," I exclaimed.

"One moment," she slipped a little champagne. "Now."

"Never!"

"Now. But once only."

"Thank you. That decides me."

"Then I—"

"May not. Take me back to mother, please."

"By well. But if I were you I would think of the house."

"I do. I mean, that has nothing to do with it."

"That has everything to do with it. I am sure your mother would see—"

"Then I—"

"The force of my suggestion. It is the only chance. I will clutch the matter afterward by giving oral evidence of my unflinching will."

"But—but—"

"They are going in. It will be too late in a minute."

"Oh, I—"

As we passed into the ballroom, again our waiter was standing near the doorway. He shot a glance of sympathy at my partner.

"Wonder if he saw?" she said.

"I hope so," I said, bravely.

"Here!" exclaimed Miss Maile, with a last glance of malevolence. I bowed.

His Burden of Trouble.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

After the farmer had placed the last bag of potatoes in a cellar on Trumbull avenue he accepted an invitation to come in and get warm. He bowed something from eight to twelve signs at brief intervals before the kind mistress ceased trying to open a fruit can to ask him about his troubles. "Poke sick with grip," she inquired.

"Yep, but that's what we got for expect. Purely much everybody got it. I guess Stomach's got it powerful. Pete's been out for a week, and I don't eat nothin' but," but the doctor says there's no use worryin' 'bout them."

"Oh, that man with the mortgage trouble?"

"Nop. Paid him off four weeks ago and told him to go to blazes. Seemed then that things was comin' my way."

"By your future wife?"

"Didn't you see it in the paper? His funeral was the 4th. He left us quite a bit."

"And your mother?"

"I got another bill to take her for a while. I don't see no sense in me buryin' all the expense."

"What in the world's the matter, then? You're keepin' three signs like the store was in a blizzard?"

"It's that there coal. I started to in the attic, the roof leaked, and the coal was wet and soakin' and it wouldn't grow a stalk if you planted a corn in the hill. Pears to me I got more'n I kin bear."

Made him cross—"But he didn't call you a liar in set terms, did he?" asked the mother. "He might as well have done so. He said I had no more trust for the truth than an old-fashioned horse."

—Lila.

These Future Rewards—"I do not see," said Prince Ching, "where you and I will get any fame out of this."

"I'll reward Li Hung Chang," said the emperor. "The historical novelist take up the subject."

—Baltimore American.

Remember "It"—"Might I inquire whose umbrella that is you are carrying?" asked Mr. Perryville of Mr. Westport.

"Y's, might."

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Outlines of Oklahoma.

There was a whole lot to Sid Clarke's speech, but it never touched 'em.

The kind word is not inclined to believe the story that Mrs. N. Terrell is dead.

The present legislature has been the most peaceable in the history of Oklahoma.

Sidney Clarke, after that seven hours' speech, must have been very tired. The crowd was.

El Reno made connection with her land office all right, and Fort Hill has a pretty good prospect.

Fryer lost on his provision for second homestead entries. Stephens and his fight on it killed the provision.

That public building bill must loom up a whole lot more perfidious to its opponents than they ever imagined it.

If the public building bill crowd is as strong in the house as it is in the senate, it is up to Governor Barnes.

Credit for getting the Kiowa bill through the house is due to Dennis Ryan, Charles Curtis and Mr. Lacey.

Armstrong had another big fire. First appear to be the town's specialty. It ought to try the fire department treatment.

There is no end to the immigration into Oklahoma. And as it has been so wonderfully strong in the winter, what will it be in the spring?

Sidney Clarke's speech interfered with attendance at Governor and Mrs. Barnes' reception to the councilors.

The Kiowa bill has gone through the house and will glide through the senate. Now, all depends on the speed the drafting agency can work.

The opponents of the public building bill say that the intention of the legislature is to construct nothing more at present than the foundations.

For fear of future contingencies, the constitution of Oklahoma states should prohibit any man from delivering a speech more than 25 hours in length, unless he is a book agent.

The city of Stillwater is going ahead by leaps and bounds. No town in the territory is more eager for public improvements of all kinds. Stillwater was a good town without the railroad. She is now out of sight.

One of our lawyers called on another to ask him what his opinion was on a certain law. The other attorney drew himself up and said: "I usually get paid for what I know. The first speaker took a quarter out of his pocket, handed it over and said: 'Go ahead. Never mind the change.'"

In speaking of the rebellious Creeks who have been arrested and brought into Muskogee, the Times of that city says: "The twenty-two Indians were chained to each other in pairs. Coker, who was captured by Deputy Davidson near the Oklahoma line, was the most striking figure in the bunch. He is six feet three inches tall and straight as an arrow, a typical full-blood Indian. Snake is not so tall, but he is just as right. Snake wears a black blanket hat, chin-chilla overcoat and was eagerly asked for by the crowds that passed about the jail. He was escorted down to the jail. These full-bloods are of as pure strain of Creek Indians as can be found in the tribe. They are the descendants of those Creek Indians who were whipped by General Jackson during the winter of 1832-33, and grandfathered relatives of those times—the first years of the last century. It has not yet been decided whether these men will be tried for treason or on a charge in which the civil rights laws will form a basis. Strong evidence has been secured through the records of Harjo's council to establish a charge of treason, but that will rest with the court after this evidence has been submitted."

Along the Kansas Nile.

Judge David Martin, of Atchison, is very ill with pneumonia.

The jointists of Winfield have gathered their forces into their residence.

The chances are that the house will not reach a vote on the reorganization resolution.

It is now said that all the exposition appropriation bills will be beaten in the present legislature.

Temporarily, at least, Mrs. Nation is bottled up in Topeka, and is in a non-breakable position.

It is gossip at Topeka that United States Marshal Sterne will soon move to California to live.

Mrs. Nation will now rest while the courts decide on the inalienability of the cold storage business.

It has leaked out that an afternoon reception at Atchison usually costs the hostess only three dollars.

Kansas has a great time fighting long dry spells in one way and avoiding long dry spells in another way.

State Treasurer Grimes will go to Washington next week to see a E. Burton sworn in as United States senator.

The smallest had been prevalent in Topeka all winter. Charles E. Gault, a prominent attorney, is the latest victim to be taken with it.

Judge Theodosius Dotkin has put in a bill to the legislature for \$3,000 to reimburse him for money expended during his impeachment trial.

It is now claimed that Mrs. Nation's expenses on the Chicago trip were paid by the Chicago American, which wanted to work up a news sensation.

M. A. Low, it is reported again, wants to go to the United States senate in 1902. And the Abilene Reflector adds: "If he wants to, he will surely get it."

When Kansas was made and her geological formation decided upon, a large, thick stratum of notoriety was placed about three feet from the surface.

The Atchison Globe is calling for a law prohibiting snoring and other personal upon whom carelessness depend the lives of others, from falling in love.

Mrs. Nation has countermanded the resolutions of the women of Topeka, which endorsed Hughes for mayor. She doesn't like Hughes because his face is red.

F. M. Cloud, a convict whose leg was broken three times in an accident in the penitentiary coal mine, put in a claim to the state senate for \$3,000. It will not be allowed.

The Lawrence Journal, commenting on the defeat of the capital punishment bill, says: "It is the general opinion here to believe that if a man needs killing right, his neighbors will look after the matter without the intervention of the courts."

Kansas City Journal: At Topeka, on Sunday, the leader of the mob, next to Mrs. Nation, was a professor in Washington college. This professor was particularly anxious to smash in the front of a building on Kansas avenue which was wholly empty, but which he believed was being used as a storage place for some furniture from a hotel, and he was only restrained by the police from smashing the building to the state of the late C. W. Jewell, who, on dying two weeks ago, left \$3,000 to Washington college.

Abilene Reflector: A good many people of the county have asked Mrs. Nation's faithful story that she was lured to Hope by a fake telegram from her convicts was intended to murder her. The story is that her boys, none over 17 years, sent the telegram simply because they wanted to see some fun. It reads: "Hope, Kan., Feb. 15—Come to Hope at once. Two points here."

HOPE TEMPERANCE LEAGUE

When Mrs. Nation got to Hope and found there was no league, and that she had no competitors, she was so scared that she was willing to accept the offer of justice to the depot. The four small boys who followed her, who raised a great commotion, all they wanted was to see Mrs. Nation and had a lot of fun. That they have kept mighty quiet about it, and the facts leaked out only a few days ago.

Geo. Innes & Co.

No More Orders Taken After Today.

For Skirts which we make free of charge. In five days we have taken four hundred orders, and today's orders will swell that number considerably. We ask the ladies to be patient with us if they are delayed a day or two in getting their Skirts. All haste consistent with good workmanship will be our aim.

Muslins and Embroideries

Sale lasts all week. The great reduction made on all these goods has been bringing phenomenal business to this store the past few days.

New Hair-Dressing Device